

He offered to Heaven at her altar, and afterwards Miss *Patient, Reason,* and *Fortitude*, with a grave matron, called *Religion*, went out with him; and conducted him on the road to *Happiness*.

The prospect was now really before him, and he soon began to ascend those pleasant hills which he had so long viewed at a distance. He was no longer in fear of the snares of *False Pleasure*, the troubles of *Disappointment*, or the sharp pangs of *Care*. The sweet and whole-  
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the air of the country relieved him from all his fatigues; and refreshed his wearied spirits, and he took care never to lose sight of his conductors till he arrived at the promised land; where, however, he saw but few of those whom he had formerly seen pursuing their journey thither.

By